MARVEL

4

SINISTER WAR

BRISSON
SPENCER
BAGLEY
NEVES
FERREIRA
HENNESSY
OWENS
REBER

Years ago, as a high school student, PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called the Amazing Spider-Man!

SINISTER WAR

CONCLUSION

Peter Parker was supposed to be enjoying his girlfriend Mary Jane's new movie premiere but is, instead, on the run from SIX SINISTER SIXES! The demonic Kindred has brought thirty-six villains together, many of whom have almost killed Spider-Man on their own, and offered them a choice: Kill Spider-Man or enjoy an eternity in Hell. It hasn't gone well for Spider-Man. He's only still alive because one of the villains, Boomerang, did the unpredictable (very Boomerang) and caused a distraction that gave Spidey a running start.

ED BRISSON and
NICK SPENCER
writers

MARK BAGLEY, DIO NEVES,
and MARCELO FERREIRA
pencilers

ANDREW HENNESSY,
ANDY OWENS, DIO NEVES, and
MARCELO FERREIRA
inkers

BRIAN REBER *with* ANDREW CROSSLEY | colorists
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA | letterer

BRYAN HITCH *and* ALEX SINCLAIR | cover artists

MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL, *and*
BRIAN REBER [Connecting Variant];
DAVID BALDEÓN *and* ISRAEL SILVA;
CARLOS GÓMEZ *and* MORRY HOLLOWELL;
JEFFREY VEREGGE | variant cover artists

ANTHONY GAMBINO | designer LINDSEY COHICK | assistant editor
NICK LOWE | editor C.B. CEBULSKI | editor in chief

SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE *and* STEVE DITKO

© 2021 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THIS NIGHT STARTED WITH A CELEBRATION.

WHERE MY BIGGEST CHALLENGE WAS WORKING UP THE NERVE TO ASK MJ TO...

WELL, TO ASK A *BIG QUESTION.*

NOT TRYING TO SURVIVE A ***BATTLE ROYAL*** WITH EVERY SINGLE BADDIE WHO'S EVER LOOKED AT ME SIDEWAYS.

KINDRED'S BEEN PULLING OUT SOME DEEP CUTS.

WHIRLWIND? LIVING LASER? GREY GARGOYLE?

I'VE GOT HIM!

THWIP

SOME OF THESE GUYS...

...I PRETTY MUCH *FORGOT* I EVER FOUGHT.

WHIRLWIND, CHANGE COURSE-- YOU'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR--

I CAN'T! I'M--

CRAP.

STILL...WITH NUMBERS LIKE THESE...

HOW MANY NOW?

THIRTY? *FORTY?* NOT LIKE THEY'RE STANDING STILL FOR A HEAD COUNT.

KINDRED'S GOING FOR QUANTITY OVER QUALITY, I GUE--

KRAKK

SIN-EATER THOUGH... *HIM* I REMEMBER.

FINALLY, I WAS IN THE PLACE THAT I DESERVED TO BE...

...PAYING PENANCE FOR MY SINS...

...AND MY SINS ARE *LEGION*...

...YET I'VE BEEN VIOLENTLY AND UNJUSTLY TORN AWAY FROM THAT WHICH I *EARNED*.

HIS CRUSADE AGAINST CRIMINALS MADE HIM A HERO, BUT HIS METHODS WERE *BEYOND* BRUTAL.

HE'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE DEAD.

THOUGH, HE'S FAR FROM THE FIRST RESURRECTED FOE I'VE HAD TO FACE LATELY.

ALL BECAUSE YOU COULD NOT FACE YOUR *OWN* SINS.

BUT BE ASSURED, I AM TAKING YOU BACK *WITH* ME.

SIDE BY SIDE, WE WILL REPENT...

...FOR ALL ETERNI--

THWIP

BOOOM

MY HANDS!

NEED TO DRAW THEM OFF THE STREET...

...GET THEM SOMEWHERE I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *INNOCENTS* GETTING HURT...

...AND PRAY THAT JUGGERNAUT DOESN'T JUST BRING THE WHOLE STREET DOWN UNDER MY FEET.

AH...PETE, DO WE HAVE TO KEEP REPEATING THIS SAME CYCLE? AREN'T YOU *TIRED* OF IT?

YOU'RE TRAPPED. YOU RUN, THEY FIND YOU.

YOU HAVE TO KNOW BY NOW THAT THEY WILL NOT STOP.

THAT THEY *CAN'T* STOP.

THEIR LIVES...THEIR *SOULS*...ARE AT STAKE.

THE PROMISE TO SERVE BY MY SIDE IS UP FOR GRABS, BUT ONLY THE ONE LUCKY ENOUGH TO TAKE YOUR LIFE MAY REAP THE REWARD.

FOR THE REST...

...ETERNAL DAMNATION AWAITS.

YOU'VE PUT UP A HELL OF A FIGHT.

BUT ENOUGH IS *ENOUGH.*

NO MORE RUNNING.

STAND YOUR GROUND.

ACCEPT YOUR FATE.

ACCEPT...

KRASH

...THAT THIS IS A FIGHT YOU *CANNOT* WIN.

I'VE OFFERED YOU A WARRIOR'S DEATH.

A CLIMAX *WORTHY* OF YOUR LEGACY.

THE DENOUEMENT YOU *DESERVE*.

SNFF

THIS WAY.

SO TAKE A BOW...

KRAK

...AS WE CLOSE THE CURTAIN ON THE *SAGA OF SPIDER-MAN.*

THEY'RE ALL HERE...

...EVERY FRIEND TURNED FOE...

...AND FOE TURNED FRIEND...

...THAT HAVE SHAPED YOU INTO THE MAN YOU ARE TODAY.

JUST AS YOU'VE HELPED SHAPE *THEM*.

FOR, WITHOUT YOU...

...WHAT WOULD THEY *BE*?

WHAT WOULD *DRIVE* THEM?

MORLUN...

STOP STRUGGLING, LITTLE SPIDER.

WHEN WE FIRST MET,* I PROMISED THAT I WOULD KILL YOU, THAT I WOULD DRINK IN YOUR ESSENCE AND LEAVE YOU A HUSK.

THE MOMENT HAS *COME.*

*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #472.

NO!

AHHH. YES.

SPIDER-MAN... PLEASE...

...RUN!

WHOEVER YOU ARE, PATHETIC FOOL... ALL YOU'VE DONE IS HASTENED YOUR DEPARTURE FROM THIS PLANE...

...TO THE DEPTHS OF HELL.

AH, WHAT DID I EXPECT?

HOW COULD A WORTHLESS CREATURE...

...SATISFY MY *THIRST?*

FRED...

YOU KILLED HIM!

BOOMERANG...

...WHEN HE TURNED ON ME, IT HURT. I BELIEVED WE WERE FRIENDS, EVEN DESPITE OUR HISTORY.

HE TURNED ON ME TO SAVE HIS LIFE.

AND NOW HE'S GIVEN IT TO *SAVE* MINE, AND I CAN'T LET HIS SACRIFICE...

...BE FOR *NOTHING.*

IS HE...?!

DEAD.

WHY WOULD *HE* DO THAT?

BECAUSE *NONE OF THIS* IS RIGHT.

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE...

"...HE JUST CHOSE TO DIE ON HIS OWN TERMS."

WHIP

IF I'M GOING TO FIGHT, I'LL NEED TO THIN THE NUMBERS A BIT.

NOT PERFECT, BUT IT'LL BUY ME A FEW MINUTES AT LEAST.

SMASH

JUST NEED TO KEEP THINNING.

IGNORE THE PAIN. IGNORE MY PROTESTING BODY.

JUST...

...KEEP...

HUH...

BOOMERANG'S CREW TURNED ON THE OTHERS.

NO!

IT'S ALMOST ENOUGH TO MAKE ME CHUCKLE.

BUT SEVEN OF US AGAINST THIRTY?

KRAK

NOT VERY FUNNY.

YES, FIGHT EACH OTHER.

"WHILE OTTO OCTAVIUS MAKES A FINAL PLAN."

FINALLY, THE SPIDER FALLS.

YOU FOUGHT VALIANTLY BUT THIS WAS THE INEVITABLE OUTCOME.

ENOUGH.

THIS FARCE ENDS NOW.

GAAAH! MY HEAD...

...ON FIRE... CAN'T...

HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?!

OCK. WHAT DID YOU *DO?*

I THREW OFF KINDRED'S CHAINS. *OTTO OCTAVIUS* IS A SLAVE TO *NO ONE.*

KINDRED WAS ABLE TO CONTROL HIS CENTIPEDES REMOTELY-- I KNEW THAT I COULD DO THE SAME, GIVEN THE PROPER TOOLS.

BLACK ANT'S HELMET WAS ALREADY ATTUNED TO CONTROL ANTS. SINCE ANTS AND CENTIPEDES ARE BOTH ARTHROPODS, IT WAS SIMPLY A MATTER OF MAKING MINOR ADJUSTMENTS TO THE RANGE AND FREQUENCY.

USING THE CENTIPEDE TAKEN FROM SIN-EATER AS A TEST SUBJECT, I CREATED A FOCUSED ULTRASONIC TRANSDUCER CAPABLE OF CAUSING THE BRAINS OF THE CENTIPEDES TO EXPLODE. *LITERALLY.*

NOT ELEGANT, BUT I DID WHAT I WAS ABLE WITH LIMITED MEANS AND TIME.

THANK YOU.

MAKE *NO* MISTAKE-- I DID *NOT* DO THIS FOR *YOU,* SPIDER-MAN.

KINDRED PROMISED ME ANSWERS I'D BEEN SEEKING, BUT INSTEAD SOUGHT ONLY TO SUBJUGATE ME.

HE RENEGED ON OUR AGREEMENT.

SO I DIDN'T DO THIS TO SAVE *YOU.* I DID IT TO DENY *HIM* HIS PART OF THE AGREEMENT.

WHILE THESE FOOLS MAY NO LONGER BE UNDER KINDRED'S CONTROL, MOST AMONG THEM STILL WISH TO SEE YOU DEAD.

I SUGGEST THAT YOU MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE BEFORE THE OTHERS WAKE. AND BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND ABOUT LETTING YOU LIVE.

OCK'S RIGHT.

KINDRED'S STILL OUT THERE.

AND HE'S GOT MJ.

NOW THAT ALL OF THE SIXES ARE DOWN...

...IT'S TIME TO *END* THIS.

HOTEL INFERNO. LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.

WELL...THAT IS DISAPPOINTING...

...ALL THOSE FILTHY, MEATY SOULS ***WRENCHED*** FROM MY GRASP.

I GUESS THE HOUSE ***DOES*** LOSE FROM TIME TO TIME.

AND ***SPIDER-MAN?***

HE SURVIVED. HE'S WALKING AWAY FROM A FIGHT WHERE THE ODDS WERE DEVASTATINGLY STACKED AGAINST HIM.

PERHAPS HE SHOULD CELEBRATE THE SMALL VICTORIES.

I HAVE A FEELING A BIG LOSS IS IMMINENT.

NEXT:
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #73

Let us know how we're doing! Drop us a line at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!

ZONE